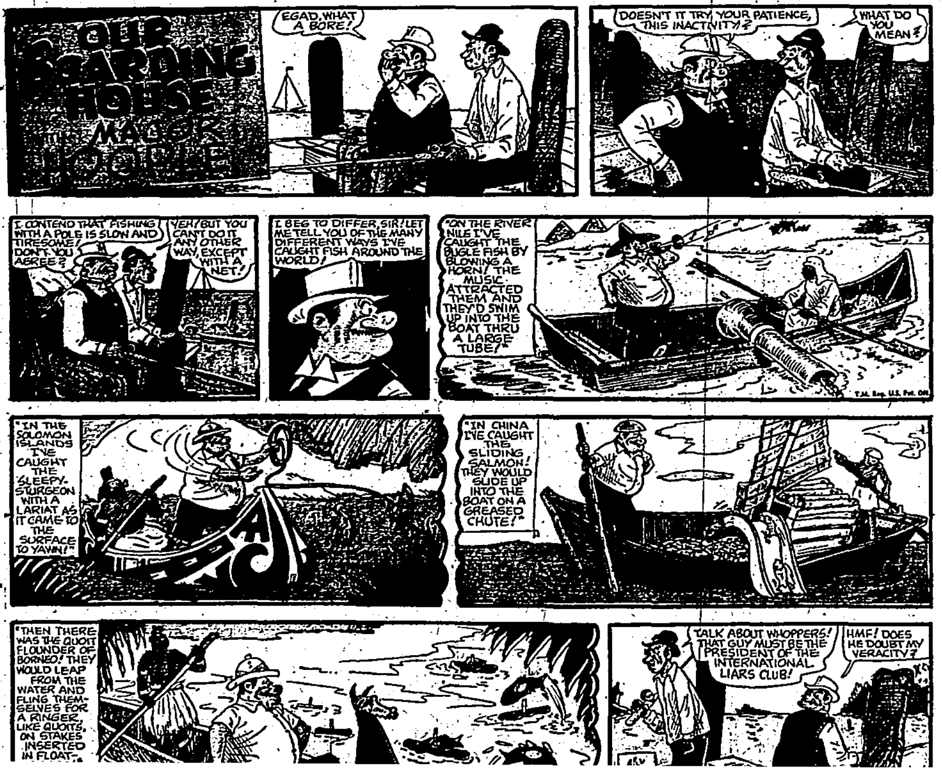

Times-News

TWIN FALLS

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1962

Freckles and his Friends
by Merrill Blosser
HEY, NUTTY, WHERE'D YOU GET THE NIFTY NEW CAMERA?
WITH PART OF THE MONEY I WON.....
ZOO
MONEY? YOU WON? HOW?
IN A CONTEST..
I GOT A HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR WRITING AN ORIGINAL SLOGAN FOR THE SNAZZY FOIL WRAP COMPANY!
GOSH!
IT WOULD'VE BEEN MORE, BUT THEY CAN'T USE MY SLOGAN IN THEIR RADIO ADS.....
IT DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT, BUT.....
?
IT SURE LOOKS GOOD ON THEIR BILLBOARDS!
buy SNAZZY FOIL
"The wrap nobody RAPS"
HECTOR
BEWARE OF DOG
WHEW!
A heave and a ho--
--and in she'll g-g-g-glub!
Thought she was a goner, Link!
She rides like a feather!
There she blows!
Man, is this ever living!
We've got ourselves a boat!
Yeah! And just think what she'll do when she isn't anchored! WOWIE!
hollow
Why all the glee, Gladstone?
You mean that you don't know that vacation's about over?
And that fact should make us happy, too?
Very confusin'!
And the best part is that now we can go back to school!
I think Gladstone should be analyzed!
You mean pulverized, man!

BUGS BUNNY
BALMY BUGSY USED CARS
SYLVESTER MUST O' LEFT TH' MOTOR RUNNIN' IN ONE O' THEM JALOPIES!
BLOOP SPUTT WRACK ZZ
THA'S FUNNY! TH' MOTOR'S IN TH' FRONT BUT TH' NOISE IS COMIN' FROM TH' REAR!
I MIGHT O' KNOWN!
OUTA THERE, YA SNOOZIN' FELINE! YER SUPPOSED T' BE WORKIN'!
'MNFT? IS SOMEONE CALLING I?
HERE COMES ELMER FUDD! WE GOTTA SELL HIM A CAR OR WE'RE OUTA BUSINESS!
WE SHALL OVERPOWER HIM WITH OUR SUPER SALESMANSHIP! ...YAWN!
HIYA, FUDDSY. STEP RIGHT IN!
TOP O' TH' MORNING AND THAT SORT OF BILGE!
OUCH!
I'M NOT EVEN SURE I WANT TO BUY A CAR!
WADDAYA MEAN? WE BEEN FIGHTIN' OFF BUYERS ALL DAY T' SAVE THIS ONE FER YOU!
INDUBITABLY... URK!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DOOR?
ER...TERMITES...THEY GET INTA EVERYTHING! NEVER MIND THAT... LISTEN T' TH' MOTOR!
TURN TH' RADIO ON LOUD AN' KEEP HIS ATTENTION SO'S HE DON'T NOTICE TH' MOTOR KNOCKIN' IN THIS CLUNKER!
RIGHTO!
LISTEN TO THE DULCET TONES OF THIS CUSTOM-MADE RADIO!
VEWY INTEWESTING!
...DON'T BUY ANY CAR UNTIL YOU SEE HAPPY HARRY...BEST DEAL IN TOWN!
THAT SOUNDS GWEAT! I'M GOING TO SEE HAPPY HAWWY!
CONTAIN YOUR IRE, SIRE! I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER THE AIR WAVES!

VIC FLINT
HE TRIED TO KILL ME, FLINT!
BEFORE LAMBERT COULD FIRE AGAIN, I CHOPPED HIS GUN HAND.
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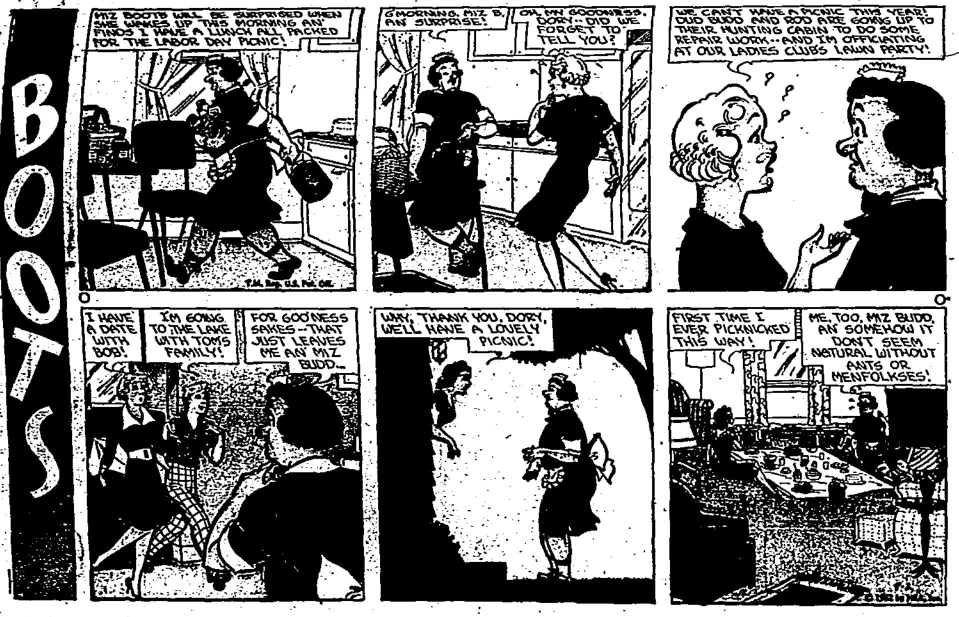
I GUESS WE'VE GOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON HIM NOW, FLINT. YOU DID A FAIR JOB.
FROM YOU THAT'S HIGH PRAISE, INSPECTOR.
THE NEXT DAY I GAVE THE DETAILS TO SAMANTHA TIBBETS AND HER NIECE JOANNE--
LAMBERT HAD BEEN EMBEZZLING WHILE ACTING AS YOUR BUSINESS MANAGER.
YOU ORDERED AN AUDIT AND--
YOU NEEDN'T EXPLAIN. I BECAME UNNCESSARY. WELL, ROY LAMBERT DIDN'T GET ALL I HAD, THANK GOODNESS!
HERE'S A CHECK FOR YOUR REWARD. AND I'M SURE MY NIECE JOANNE HAS SOMETHING EXTRA FOR YOU--
AND AT THAT MOMENT...
FLINT... HERE IT IS! VIC FLINT, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR!
OH, UNCLE VIC, YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO HELP ME!

ALLEY OOP
V.T. HAMLIN
Y'KNOW, OOP, I HAVEN'T SEEN TH' GRAND WIZER FOR SEVERAL DAYS!
NOBODY'S SEEN 'IM SINCE YOU THREW HIM OUTA TH' PALACE!
Y'DON'T THINK I HURT 'IM; DO YOU?
NAW... PROBLY NUTHIN MOREN HIS FEELINGS!
I DUNNO, OOP... WITH SOME PEOPLE, THAT COULD BE A PRETTY SERIOUS INJURY!
DON'TCHA THINK TH' GRAND WIZER'S PRETTY HUNGRY BY NOW?
HE COULD BE GETTIN' BY ON BERRIES AN' NUTS... STUFF LIKE THAT!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
BUT A SCRAWNY LITTLE GUY LIKE HIM OUGHTA BE HAVIN MEAT!
SURE, BUT HOW CAN WE HELP 'IM IF WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS?
OH, OH!
SHH!!
PSST! IF WE'D LEAVE THIS UNGUARDED, I BET HE'D FIND A WAY T'GET HIS TEETH IN IT!
YEAH... I THINK HE WOULD AT THAT!
LET'S HAVE A NAP BEFORE WE HEAD BACK TO MOO!
OKAY! I COULD USE SOME SHUT-EYE MYSELF!
DID HE GET IT?
YEAH... STAY STILL A MOMENT, THEN WE'LL SHOOT SCENE TWO!
OKAY, NOW!!
HEY, GUZ, LOOK! OUR MEAT'S GONE!
SOME LOWDOWN POLECAT'S SNUCK UP AN' SWIPED OUR DINNER, THAT'S WHAT HE DONE!
HEE HEE HEE! STUPID LUNKHEADS!


BOOTS
MIZ BOOTS WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE WAKES UP THIS MORNING AN' FINDS I HAVE A LUNCH ALL PACKED FOR THE LABOR DAY PICNIC!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
G'MORNING, MIZ B. AN SURPRISE!
OH, MY GOODNESS, DORY-- DID WE FORGET TO TELL YOU?
WE CAN'T HAVE A PICNIC THIS YEAR! DUD BUDD AND ROD ARE GOING UP TO THEIR HUNTING CABIN TO DO SOME REPAIR WORK-- AND I'M OFFICIATING AT OUR LADIES CLUB'S LAWN PARTY!
I HAVE A DATE WITH BOB!
I'M GOING TO THE LAKE WITH TOM'S FAMILY!
FOR GOO'NESS SAKES--THAT JUST LEAVES ME AN' MIZ BUDD...
WHY, THANK YOU, DORY, WE'LL HAVE A LOVELY PICNIC!
FIRST TIME I EVER PICKNICKED THIS WAY!
ME, TOO, MIZ BUDD, AN SOMEHOW IT DON'T SEEM NATURAL WITHOUT ANTS OR MENFOLKSES!

OH, FOR PITY SAKES!
HERE'S A GLASS OF COLD WATER, HORACE!
HUH? OH, THANKS, BABE!
HEY, HOW COME YOU GAVE ME A DRINK OF WATER? I'M WIDE AWAKE NOW AND WON'T BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO SLEEP!
NO, BUT I WILL! GOODNIGHT, DEAR!

Boots CUT-OUTS
THANKS TO MAUREEN WALTON (AGE 12) SCARBOROUGH, ONTARIO, CANADA
THANKS TO JANICE MARTIN (AGE 19) NASHVILLE, TENN.
THANKS TO BARBARA WRIGHT (AGE 15) PEASTER, TEXAS
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OUT OUR WAY
J.R. WILLIAMS
AS LONG AS MOM ISN'T HOME TO SHOOT ME ON SOME ERRANDS, I'M GONNA SNEAK A SNOOZE!
I'M GOING TO TAKE SOME OF MY COOKIES NEXT DOOR!
NOW IF THE PHONE DOESN'T RING, OR THE FRONT DOOR BELL, I'M ALL SET!
DOGGONE FLIES! HOW CAN A GUY SLEEP?
NOW I'VE MANAGED TO STIR UP SOME MORE OF THEM! I'D BETTER SWOOSH 'EM OUT TH' FRONT DOOR!
OH, NO!
WHAT'S THE USE? I SHOO OUT MAYBE A DOZEN AND A LOT MORE COME IN!
MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK SNOOZING OUT HERE ON THE PORCH!
WHOOPS! THERE ARE A COUPLE OF FLIES THAT DIDN'T GO IN... BUT I'LL BET THEY WILL IF I LEAVE TH' SCREEN DOOR OPEN LONG ENOUGH!
THANKS A LOT FOR THE COOKIES, LILLIAN!
IT'S A NEW RECIPE-- I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM!
HEY, MOTHER, ARE YOU HOME YET? MOTHER!
AW, FOR THE LOVE OF PETE--NO, SHE ISN'T HOME! QUIT YELLING--I'M TRYING TO SLEEP!
DON'T GET SO UPPITY!
SHUT THE DOOR! YOU'LL LET THE FLIES OUT!

I MUST SEE MY PAL, BILLY BEAVER!!
HI, BILLY!!
ICE COLD LEMONADE 10¢
HOW'S BUSINESS?
IT'S NOT VERY GOOD!!
--BETTER LOCATION!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!!
OUR PRESIDENT KENNEDY SAYS BUSINESS IS GOOD!!
GOLLY! I'LL BET HE'S GOT A--
ICE COLD LEMONADE 10¢
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